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The Kind-hearted Girl

J. Richards

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Written Music for the **Violin, Flute, Accordion, Cornopeon**
Instruction Books for all kinds of Instruments.

The Kind-hearted Girl.

Written by J. Richards,—Sung by C. R. Sharp.

Of the obstinate buffer no doubt you have read,
 And of his strange daughter a deal has been said
 But I know another and soon you shall hear,
 A very nice creature, a good-natured dear.
 Go where you will, you ne'er shall find,
 One half so handsome, so tender, so kind,
 Oh, she's such a kind creature, forget I ne'er shall
 Now what do you think of this kind-hearted gal?
 Now what, &c

She's a kind-hearted creature, and that is well
 known,
 For she never can keep any thing of her own,
 The presents she has given her each day,
 But as soon as she gets them she gives away.
 Now would you believe it, it's one of her joys,
 To set at the window, and throw browns at
 the boys.
 Oh she's such, &c.

To a concert we went last Saturday night,
 To hear a good song is quite her delight;
 But when we get there, before going in,
 She insisted on treating the singers with gin.
 And if I complain and say it's not right,
 She says very plainly, I'll do as I like.
 Oh she's such, &c

One night rather late, as we walked through the
 street,
 A poor houseless beggar she chance did meet;
 He told her he'd no place to shelter his head,
 She took him straight home, gave him part of
 best bed.
 For she says though my feelings I scarcely can
 smother,
 That we are sent here to assist one another.
 Oh she's such, &c.

If ever she goes to a ball or a play,
 This kind-hearted creature will have her own
 way;
 And of course you will guess many friends she
 has got.
 Because she so kindly pays for the lot.
 When she settles a bill, 'tho you'll think it strange,
 She insists upon giving the waiter the change.
 Oh she's such, &c.

Her many kind ways I could relate,
 It would take so long, I cannot wait.
 But this I will say and you all must agree,
 "Such a kind-hearted creature we don't often
 see.
 Of this I am sure, and a trifle I'd lay,
 That is, before long she'll herself give away.
 Oh she's such, &c.

Printed by T. King, Birmingham, and sold by Mr. Green, at his Music Stall, near the Turnpike, City-road, and at
 27, Featherstone-street, City-road, where an extensive collection of old and new songs, harp and violin strings,
 fancy stationery, &c., may be had.

Tamborines, bows, screws, bridges, rosin, music paper